

## THE NEW PLAYS

### "Marry the Poor Girl"

Occasionally Amusing

By CHARLES DARNTON

IN turning from melodrama to farce with "Marry the Poor Girl" at the Little Theatre on Saturday night, Owen Davis took a step more awkward than light. There was always the feeling that the author wasn't sure of his ground.

Offered as "a perfectly innocent farce," this occasionally amusing affair did not prove to be entirely innocent for two reasons, first because a drunken man was married offhand to a girl in whose bedroom he happened to sleep, and again because a clergyman was dragged in and made ridiculous by performing a ceremony that might have been left to the imagination. In other words, humor was tainted by bad taste.

Oddly enough, the mother of the "poor girl" looked up as the funniest character in the play when she faced the situation with the outcry: "What will society say?" Her concern for her daughter was further expressed in the choice words: "This will ruin her social position." Once more as a mother she confessed: "Unfortunately, I am a woman." She was too funny for any further words—a mother as Owen Davis made her.

A four-handed quarrel made the young lovers amusing. Still more amusing was the scene in which a willing co-respondent threw herself into the arms of the husband nobly bent on divorce. But this sort of "seduction" will not stand the test of daylight in a country house, though it has a gilded room. Even the Hattsons, who have made a specialty of Long Island week-end plays, must have laughed in their sleeves at the preposterous business conducted by Mr. Davis. A drunken man married to a perfectly innocent girl just to save the social honor of the family is absurd, farce or no farce. Had taste in a crime in itself.

William Roselle played the drunken youth with certain, or uncertain, pose, and did very well except when he took his part too seriously and indulged in intonations professionally described as "up-stage." Beatrice Noyes was a cheerful and hearty co-respondent, and all that any reasonable man could ask for when she let down her hair. Isabelle Lowe made a good job of crying as the bride and also won recognition as a spitfire. She gave a capital performance. Another good bit of work was done by Harold de Becker as the goggle-eyed young man confronted by "a regular fellow." This fellow, by the way, made "Marry the Poor Girl" seem like a matrimonial hang-over.

## About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

LOOK here, young lady! You've always wanted to act, haven't you? And you've been writing the emaciated person who conducts this column to ask him how to get a chance on the stage? Well, now we're in a position to tell you. There is a man named John Murray Anderson who's going to give you that chance. Mr. Anderson is a stage director, it's put on "Greenwich Village Follies," "What's in a Name" and other plays, and he has several new ones which he will produce with the aid of his artistic nature and Tommy Gray. Now, listen—every Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, on the stage of the Shubert Theatre, Mr. Anderson will give ambitious young women try-outs. If they really are good he will engage them for his new shows. Don't be afraid! Go right in and speak your piece. There are no horrible pitfalls yawning for you. You won't have to begin to dance when you hear the director swear, because he doesn't swear—not even to the extent of "Oh, fudge!" Incidentally, Mr. Anderson would like to have some embryo male actors drop in too.

**SUSPICION DID IT.**  
The baseball situation brings back to our mind a time when we were an usher in Chickering Hall, in Leavenworth, Kan. A traveling hypnotist came to the hall for a series of demonstrations. His subjects performed in such a funny manner that we, believing the show on the level, were greatly entertained. Then somebody told us there was nothing in the professor's brand of hypnotism and that his funny subjects were paid for their antics. After that the show was devoid of all interest for us.

**"KISSING TIME" SOON.**  
"Kissing Time," described as a melodrama, with book by George V. H. West and music by Ivan Caryll, will begin an engagement at the Lyric Theatre on Oct. 4. The cast is headed by William Norris and Edith Taliaferro.

**"JIMMIE" NEXT SUNDAY.**  
"Jimmie," starring Frances White, and produced by Arthur Hammerstein, will begin its career at the Woods Theatre, Atlantic City, Sunday evening next. Otto Harbach, Oscar Hammerstein 2d and Frank Mandel have furnished the book and lyrics and Herbert Stothart the music. Oscar Eagle has staged the book and Bert French the numbers.

**MAIL DAVID ROSENBERG!**  
Our friend John Postman has just brought us a fine poem written by David Rosenberg of No. 313 Van Brunt Street, Brooklyn. It is so unique we think we'd better run it as a serial. So to-day you get but the first verse, Mr. and Mrs. Reader. Here it is:

To you, no doubt, this is  
A funny way to make a living.  
To my consternation I find  
It is even better than singing.

**MISS HEMING IN IT.**  
Violet Heming will be featured with Otto Kruger in the Klaw production of "Sonja." She will have the title role.

**A NATURAL MISTAKE.**  
Since he took charge of the Hippodrome Charles Dillingham has produced "Hip, Hip, Hooray," "Cheer Up," "Happy Days" and "Good Times." No wonder then that a woman treacherous the big playhouse, yesterday asked if it was the Hippodrome.

**LEW INVENTS JOKES.**  
Lew Fields claims he wrote all the jokes for "The Poor Little Rich Girl" right out of his own conco. In inventing jokes, he says, he talks them into phonographs. Saturday we passed his office door and heard a phonograph scribble away. Above the noise came Lew's voice, but all we could catch was "a chicken cross the road."

**A FASHION SHOW.**  
There will be a big Fashion Show at the Century Promenade on Oct. 28 for the benefit of the members of the Retailers' Millinery Association.

### Mrs. Nutt's Dope.

We are in receipt of the following communication from Jessica Plympton Nutt, wife of Jefferson Shreve Nutt, special correspondent of this column:

"Dear Mr. Dud: Jefferson, having hives, sent me here (Chicago) to report the baseball mix-up for you. I have learned, after a quiet investigation, that the Grand Jury is in session; also, that some one is accused of not doing right in the world's championship game last year. It appears that the ball was pitched to the halfback and he did not kick it for a tally. It seems awful that such a thing could happen when baseball has been the cleanest game on the gridiron. I expect the testimony tomorrow will be damaging, unless it turns out otherwise. I understand another championship game is to be played soon. Will investigate quietly and tip you off. There is much excitement here but can learn nothing—JESSICA PLYMPTON NUTT (Nee Bone)."

**GOSSIP.**  
Billie Huntington, society girl, will be in "Cornered."

Oliver Morosco will launch "Mom" to-night at Poli's, Washington. "Fidelity to Broadway" opens at the Globe, Atlantic City, to-night.

"Enter Madame" will move from the Garrick to the Fulton Oct. 4. William Sully and Genevieve Houston will be in "Brevities."

Margaret Anglin will give an extra matinee of "The Woman of Bronze" on Columbus Day. Charles Brandt has been added to the cast of Dori Carroll's new play, "Daddy Dimples."

George Headale has been engaged for a specialty in "Good Times" at the Hippodrome.

The Powers elephants at the Hipp will be trained hereafter by George O'Brien Powers.

"Way Down East" will be shown next Monday morning at the 44th Street Theatre to a houseful of clergymen.

Sydney Dickerson, artist, will paint Elizabeth North of "The Greenwich Village Follies" as "The British Blonde."

The Theatre Guild announces that Edgar Stehl has been added to the cast of "The Treasure."

Bert Levy writes from London to say he gets The Evening World there every day.

Vera Maxwell, dancer, has nervous indigestion and has been sent to the country by her physician.

Betty De Witt, lyric soprano, has come down from Buffalo to sing in New York during the present season.

Donald M. Call, of "Trene," has been invited to be the guest of the City of Cleveland at the convention of the American Legion.

**ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.**  
M. C.—"Genius and the Crowd."

Franklin—Ask Francis Reid, Bryant 1946.

**A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.**  
Pete Holder joined the local lodge of The Order of the Bull in Wellsville Friday night. He'll be up and around again in a few days.

**FOOLISHMENT.**  
I wish that I could sing to you, But I'm afraid I can't.  
My voice is rather bloney blue,  
And singing makes me pout.

I wish that I could dance for you,  
But oh, my pretty miss,  
I fear the best that I can do  
Is to write bum verse like this.

**FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.**  
"We call my young son Flannel."  
"Why?"  
"Because he shinks from water."

## KATINKA

**The Literary Indigestion**  
WISE CRACKS FROM READ BY GOLF FRIENDS  
A BUSTED SEUL  
AND OTHER NUTS

**ALL WOMEN SHOULD BE AT THE POLLS ON ELECTION DAY—YES, "NORTH AND SOUTH"**

**DON'T KNOW WHY THEY CALL ACTORS 'HAMS'—A HAM CAN BE CURED**

**IF THESE EXPLOSIONS KEEP UP, INSTEAD OF WALKING INTO OUR HOMES AT NIGHT WE'LL DROP IN 'EM**

**BEAUTY HINTS SAY WOMEN WEAR GLOVES OVER NIGHT TO KEEP THEIR HANDS SOFT. SOME MEN MUST SLEEP WITH THEIR HATS ON**

**A WOMAN MAY HAVE MORE HONOR THAN A MAN—BUT IT'S THE MAN WHO HAS TO PAY FOR WHAT'S ON 'ER**

**GRANDPAINTED GLOVE OF D.W. RIFFRAFF'S TEAR JERKER**

**WAY OUT WEST**

FEATURING KATINKA

CHECK YOUR SMILES AT THE DOOR

**KATINKA, LIKE LANDLORDS PLUMBERS TAXI DRIVERS AND OTHER ROBBERS, GOES TO THE BANK TO DEPOSIT MONEY**

**THE WEATHER MAN PREDICTED A CLEAR DAY SO IT RAINED AS USUAL AND OUR HEROINE RAN TO A PHONE AND CALLED UP HER BOSS**

**SHE TELLS HIM TO BE AT THE SUBWAY STATION, SO HUGO GESSIT GOES TO MEET HIS COOK WITH AN UMBRELLA "EVEN AS YOU AND I"**

**BUT KATINKA DIDN'T KNOW THAT SOME BOLSHEVIK WAS JOY-RIDING IN A RED WAGON AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD**

**MORAL**

**PEOPLE WHO ARE STONE BLIND SHOULD NOT SELECT ENGAGEMENT RINGS**

Ken King

## JOE'S CAR

IT LOOKS GOOD—BUT I'M AFRAID MY WIFE WOULD FIND OUT IT'S SECOND-HAND—SHE WANTS ME TO GET A NEW ONE!

MAN—SHE'D NEVER KNOW IT

HOP IN HERE AND LET ME SPIN YOU THROUGH 'TH' PARK—YOU'LL BE CONVINCED THIS BOAT IS TH'SAME AS NEW!

YEH?

BAM!

WHAM!

ZUG!

TINK!

SAY—! MY OL' TOMCAT COULD TELL YOU THAT CAR IS SECOND-HAND!!!

Ken King

An' Joe's Wife Isn't Deaf, Either!

## LITTLE MARY MIXUP

MARY, I NEED SOME BAKING POWDER—WILL YOU RUN OVER TO THE GROCERY FOR ME?

AW-W—I'M BUSY.

WHEN YOU WON'T GO AFTER THE BAKING POWDER

I CAN'T—I GOTTA CUT OUT MY PAPER DOLLS.

I WAS GOING TO MAKE A CHOCOLATE CAKE BUT I HAVEN'T ANY BAKING POWDER—SO

I GOT YA

HEY—MOM—MEBBY I CAN GO TO THE GROCERY AFTER ALL

Ken King

How Dear to Our Hearts Are the Scenes of Our Errandhood!

Ken King

Ken King

Ken King

Ken King

## LEAVE IT TO LOU

JUST IN FROM BROOKLYN!

MR. WESSELL, N.Y. EVE WORLD—

ARGUMENT? MAY WE SEND IN AN WITH BUT FEW EXCEPTIONS LOU EVERLASTINGLY WINNING? ERB IS HUMPHRY AND WE THINK LOU WOULD BE FAR MORE "HUMAN"—WERE IT NOT FOR HER CONSISTENT VICTORIES.

VERY TRULY,  
"Three Ten Fours"

NOTE:—YOUR "ARGUMENT" IS GOOD, BUT LOU'S IS A WINNING NATURE!—WERE IT NOT, WE WOULD HAVE TO "LEAVE IT TO SOMEBODY ELSE"—HOWEVER WE LINE TO FLURRY

LET'S SEE! DID I WANT ME TO GET AN EVENING PAPER WHILE I'M IN TOWN—MY, BUT IT'S WINDY!

GRACIOUS! LITTLE BOY!—AREN'T YOU DREAMFULLY COLD?

COLD! ME? NAW, LADY—

SELLIN' PAPERS KEEPS UP TH' CIRCULATION!

Ken King

Ken King

Ken King

Ken King

This Kid Is a Final Edition of Repartee!

## RUSTY AND BUB

OH MUMMER, ALICE, AM I'S BEEN HAVIN' A AWFUL GOOD TIME

THAT'S NICE—WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING?

PLAYIN' POST MAN—WE LEFT A LETTER AT EVERY HOUSE ON THE STREET

WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THE LETTERS?

IN YOUR TRUNK

THEY WAS ALL TIED UP WITH PITY PINK WIBBON'S TOO

Ken King

Ken King

Ken King

Ken King

Ken King

Ken King

Maybe This Won't Stir Up the Neighborhood!

## The Evening World Ouija Editor Asks

WOOF, woof. G-r-r-r. The new week is on and the knockers have already come forward with their avails. Thing to do is to get out your cuneiform this week, fellow ouija boarders, and stand up for the modern girl, if you think she is O. K. Otherwise space is open for some more knockers, if old man ouija is grouchy and sends a gruff message. Let's have another great old week this time, and all get together again. If you think of autumn, you can't blame it on the heat, for the lang (not the fall) of autumn is in the air, and there's no excuse for not answering when the roll is called. Send in your suggestions for new answers, and let's find out what you think of those that come up. Lots of the fans tell us that the column is snapper every week. We're glad to hear it, and it's up to the ouija boarders to keep it so with their usual pep.

Now tiddle old man ouija under the chin, and when he smiles ask him.

**Terrible Al, Larchmont**—All the girls of to-day think of is dough, and the bird with the most of it has the first selection. If I had a million dollars I could marry a dozen good ones, and they'd all be happy spending it.

**Ambrose of Madrid**—Over in Spain they marry for love, but it looks as though the long green rang the bell here.

**Hefty-Titty**—The American girl cares nothing for money if she can get a real man who loves her.

**Sessie K.**—Some of them will marry for money, but I think the great majority care more for romance and true love.

And here is the final obituary of the question.

**WHICH ARE MORE AFFECTIONATE—BLONDES OR BRUNETTES?**

**Musical Pat of Greenpoint**—Why does Terrible Al say they are the same? Mine is a brunette and the most affectionate girl there is.

**Rebecca of Sunnyside Farm**—Brunettes of the male sex are the more affectionate.

**Big Ben, Brooklyn**—Blondes are more affectionate. Look at all the trouble they have to go through to become blondes and acquire the quality.

## What Do You Know?

1. What amount was approved of by Congress in 1907 for the President's travelling expenses?

2. Who led the Philippine insurgents during the Philippine War?

3. What is the title of the ruler of Afghanistan?

4. What statesman during the French War said: "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute?"

5. Where is the proposed Carpenter-Lovinsky bout expected to take place?

6. What emperor removed the seat of the Roman Empire to Constantinople?

7. Who was the first President of the French Republic?

8. By what name was the first American party called?

9. How many Argonauts sailed in search of the "Golden Fleece"?

10. What goddess sprang from the head of Jupiter?

armed from the head of Jupiter?

11. By what name are the group of archipelagoes known to which the Hawaiian Islands belong?

12. What was the name of the waters on which Christ walked?

**ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.**  
1. \$25,000; 2. Aguirre; 3. Amir; 4. Pinckney; 5. Jersey City, N. J.; 6. Constantinople; 7. Louis Thiers; 8. Know-nothings; 9. 50; 10. Minerva; 11. Polynestia Proper; 12. Sea of Galilee.

**A Place for Everybody.**  
"Yes," proudly announced the ex-captain, who is manager of the new \$10,000,000 hotel, "all our employees are former service men—every one of them. The desk clerk is an old top kicker, the floor clerks have all been non-coms in charge of quarters, the chef was a mess sergeant, the waiters were all permanent K. O's, the house doctor was a base hospital surgeon, the house detective was an intelligence policeman, the bellhops were dragoons."

"And have you any former M. P.'s?" he was asked.

"Yes," he replied. "When there's a good stiff wind blowing we use them as outside window washers on the eighteenth floor."—The Home Sector.

**Must Have It.**  
The fussy new Colonel had summoned his adjutant to him after the regiment had painstakingly gone through the intricacies of a formal guard mount.

"Captain," he began pompously, "was not at all pleased with guard mount this morning."

"Why, sir?" began the surprised adjutant, who had thought the movement exceptionally well executed.

"That will be all, Captain. As I said, I was not at all pleased. As you know, there must be uniformity in an army to differentiate it from a mob. This morning there was a noticeable lack of uniformity, especially in the band."

"You will immediately inform the band leader, Captain, that he will instruct the trombone players to work the slides of their instruments back and forth in unison. Sir, I will have uniformity in my regiment."—The Home Sector.